A New Hope Has...Returned?: Moon Girl, Adria's Apprehension, Lunella's Crush, Kim's Antics, and Complications of Murphy's Law

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A New Hope Has...Returned?: Moon Girl, Adria's Apprehension, Lunella's Crush, Kim's Antics, and Complications of Murphy's Law

by lefemmerouge2

Summary

Lunella wants to be Moon Girl no matter what, even if it means going against her mom, Adria. Casey tells her to reconsider and encourages her to talk to Adria, proposing she become part of the Moon Girl team. Her mom, surprisingly, accepts. What they find on their patrol, through the LES, is bound to change all their lives in more ways than one. This includes coming across Lu's superhero crush, a teenager with orange hair, who is known across the world. What happens next will be up to them...

Notes

After finishing season 2, I decided to give this fic a try, with the original title ("New Hope Has Returned...or Not?: Moon Girl, Adira [sic], and Lunella") and the current one based on a line from the song "Rebel, Let's Go" in the Phineas and Ferb Star Wars special. I later changed the title slightly before publication. I pulled in, as an inspiration, my fic "Kim's Anxiety, Milo's Mistake, and the Great Backpack Mishap", and added a certain twist.

I originally started this fic back in February 2024, but it wasn't until now that I finished it. I don't like fics just sitting around unfinished, so hence I'm publishing it now.

I was originally going to submit this as part of Flufftober, which welcomes "all kinds of platonic relationships, be they friendships, coworkers, teammates, rivals, or something else," and there's female friendship in this case, but I decided to keep this separate. Perhaps next time. As always, comments and constructive criticism is welcome.

This fic was cross-posted on Squidge World, Wattpad (with the title divided in half, with the chapter entitled "Moon Girl, Adira [sic], Lunella, Kim, and Murphy's Law"), and Quotev.

Update: I realized that I had incorrectly stated the first name of Lunella's mom as "Adira" rather than "Adria." That first name is confirmed in this cast listing for the animated series released in early February 2021. The mentions of "Adira" in the fic, and its tags, have been changed to "Adria".

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Kim's Anxiety, Milo's Mistake, and the Great Backpack Mishap by lefemmerouge2

In another world, Lunella might have sat in her bed, depressed. She would have listened to her mother. She would have stopped being a superhero. Lunella refused to do that. She wouldn't let *anyone* tell her how to live her life, not even her own mother. She wanted, no, she *needed* to be a superhero.

She had started to formulate a plan on how to her duties as a superhero once again. It might be bold, but she was willing to do it anyway. The world couldn't wait. She had to act. Black girls have to stand up and fight, no matter what. There was nothing that would stop her. However, Casey was skeptical. She wasn't sure this was the wisest or the best decision.

"Lu, do you really want to go against your mom? Isn't that…bad?"

She sighed. She half-expected that Casey would act this way. After all, she had two loving dads. They gave her a lot of personal independence. There were rules, for sure, but they let her live her own life.

"Case, I understand the problems...but my mom is being *unreasonable*...I can't just let people suffer out there! What if someone holds the LES hostage again and I'm not there to stop it?...What if…?"

As she trailed off, Case hugged Lu unexpectedly, catching her off guard. She spoke softly, only in a tone that Lu could hear. She said something which reassured her.

"It's okay. You can't do *everything* and no one expects you to. At least try to talk to your mom one more time...can you do that for me?...please?"

Lu rolled her eyes. She couldn't turn her down, not when she was being this nice. She decided to honor her request.

"Fine. I'll do it for *you* because you are my best friend...and you always give me such good advice...I know I have tried to keep things inside sometimes...I-I-I don't want to do that anymore."

They said their goodbyes. Before they went their separate ways, Case ran up to her.

"Call me and tell me how it goes...I don't want you to do something rash. I *care about* you...a lot."

Lu knew she was right. They cared about each deeply, as much as any friends would. They hadn't crossed into what some called romantic or intimate friendships. Their level of connection was more than just strangers. They had a strong connection with one another, an unbreakable bond if you will. They helped one another when they were down.

Later that day, Lu returned home. Her mom was in the roller rink and intently looking through some music. She quickly glanced up and saw her daughter, who was clearly nervous. Before she could say anything, Lu spoke.

"Mom, I'd like to talk to you, i-i-if you have some time."

Adria was receptive. She hadn't forgotten what she'd said the other day or how Lu had revealed that she was a superhero. Nor could she get her words out of her mind. Had she said *the right thing* to Lu?

"Okay, let's talk inside."

Lu came closer and whispered, "can we please talk about it in private?" Adria was willing to accept her request. She hoped that Lu didn't want to do something foolish.

Soon enough, they walked inside of Lu's bedroom. She opened a closet and ushered Adria in. She pulled a lever, activating an elevator. She wasn't sure exactly what was going on.

Devil was still sleeping. He didn't even hear them come in. This was a *big* thing for Lu to bring her mom down there. Even if she couldn't be Moon Girl *now*, she still hoped she could help out the LES in some way.

"Mom, can you *please* reconsider what you said about me being Moon Girl...I want to help people here...I know it can be risky...but I'll be super careful…"

Adria thought it over for a second. She looked around. She could understand why Lu wouldn't come out of her room sometimes. Hiding all of this scared her a bit. It was bad!

She shook her head. "No you can't. You lied, Lu...and I'm not sure if I can…" She began crying. Lu hugged her back. She had expected that her mom would say that. At least talking about this was a start. It was the least she could do.

Lu didn't want her family to split apart. Black communities, whether in the LES, and elsewhere, were broken apart, whether by war, imprisonment, violence, and whatnot. With the current reactionary regime headed by those who wanted to terrorize the population, particularly immigrants and queer people, it was a dark time. She knew that, as did many others. In fact, she had even attended some No King's protests, surreptitiously, with the help of Case, and had to hide herself when she saw her mom was here. She didn't her family to be split apart, not at all. They had to stick together. That's just what they needed to do.

"I thought you would say that Mom, but I had to try...I know I *lied*. I know you always told me to not do that...I was so scared what you would think...I didn't want to disappoint you…"

Adria was astonished. Not only was Lu admitting she messed up, but she wasn't covering up anything. She had brought her to this underground facility, clearly built with care. She knew this meant a *lot* to her daughter.

"I'm sorry, baby, I didn't know you felt that way...I am really, really scared too...I don't want you to get hurt...I don't want to lose you...what happened with that 'Molecule Man' guy was terrifying. I thought I might have lost you. I don't want that for you. That's *why* I'm saying no."

Lu completely what she meant. She could see where her mom was coming from. She knew how hard she worked, she knew the challenges of being a Black mother, from her perspective as a child. Even so, she still wanted to help, *as* Moon Girl. She had one strategy she *hoped*

would work. It was a last-ditch attempt, but all she could think of on the fly. She couldn't ask Case for help. She had to do it on her own.

"I get it, Mom. I know you care about me...I wouldn't have gotten this far in life if it wasn't for your support, for your love. I met *another hero* once who had to break relations with her own mom after she revealed she was a superhero...she can't even see her anymore! I don't want that for you."

Taking a deep breath she prepared herself for what she had to say next. It might be a hard sell. This was not anything that Case had recommended, or ever would. She decided to say it anyway.

"Why don't you *join* my Moon Girl team, Mom? You can listen in, give me advice, come to meetings and everything. I don't want to cut you out of my life, I want you to be a *part* of it. I want you to be part of *my universe*. Can you *please* consider it? I care about this more than anything in the world...I don't want to give it up."

This astounded Adria. Was she really offering this? If she could be there helping Lu, then *maybe* this could work. Still, it felt awkward. Didn't kids their age want to do things apart from their parents? If she had been that age, she would have wanted her parents to butt out of her business. She tried to ask her about it in the nicest way possible.

"I...don't know, Lu...wouldn't that be weird to you? I mean, aren't there things you would like to talk about when I'm not there?...wouldn't I be *a bother*?"

Lu laughed, startling Adria a bit. Was she making fun of her or something? She had an annoyed look on her face. This forced Lu to try to correct any possible misunderstandings.

"Sorry, Mom. I'm not making fun of you or anything. I just found it funny that you are taking this so seriously. After what you said the other day...I thought you'd turn me down like no one's business."

To assuage her concerns even more she decided to make another offer. She hoped it would put her mom at ease. Maybe it wouldn't, but it was worth a try. It was the least she could do, for now.

"How about we just patrol around the LES. You can walk with me *the entire time*. I won't leave your sight...we can consider it a sort of... trial run."

Adria pondered the possibility. This would surely address her worries. She hugged Lunella tightly. She still wasn't sure about this whole Moon Girl thing, but she was willing to give it a try. That's what you do for your children.

"Okay, Lu, I'm fine with that," she said. Everything seemed to be moving smoothly. Lu texted Casey, telling her that this her talk with her mom went well and that the patrol would feature a "surprise." Casey responded with emojis indicating her concern, but Lu just replied with: "I know it might seem weird, but please come." Her friend wrote back: "Anything for you, Lu. I'll be there."

They went off, with Lu suiting up and Adria going out to the street. She was soon joined by Devil and Casey. When Adria stood next to them, Casey was stunned. Is this the surprise Lu had been talking about? Oh boy. What had Lu even said to her? She thought that Lu's mother would be against this. So, she had never expected something like this would ever happen.

Unsurprisingly, it was a bit awkward. As they continued walking, Case remained silent, unsure what she'd say to her. What could she say? Devil groaned, as he usually did. He did not know what to say either. Case and Lu were some of the only ones who knew what Devil was saying. Adria had no idea. This time she didn't mind, but she knew she'd have to ask her daughter about it some time.

Case was about to say something then she was suddenly interrupted. Out of nowhere, some woman wearing a green skin-tight suit came jetting through the streets. She cackled and kept firing her blasters every which way. Her long black hair was blowing in the wind, and her green eyes fierce. Case, Lu, Devil, nor Adria had seen anyone like her before. Lu knew about her from some online forums, but had never seen her in person.

"You'll never catch me, Kimmie. You're too slow! You'll never stop Drakken's plan to turn Manhattan into a fish bowl," she declared, adding, "muhahaha!" She fired off her guns time and again.

Another woman came behind her, a White girl wearing a sleek suit, her orange hair streaming behind her. She discharged her blaster at the other woman. She tried to hit the woman's jetpack with her grappling hook but kept missing. As this fight continued, Lu, Case, Devil, and Adria couldn't help but watch. Something about this girl seemed familiar, but Lu couldn't place it. She knew she'd seen her *somewhere* before.

"Lu, you gotta help her!" Case exclaimed. Lu realized she was right. She got into position and without a second thought, fired her bubble blaster at the green vixen. This caught her off guard. The other woman was *finally* able to succeed in wrapping her up with a grappling hook. When the woman tried to escape, she only tightened the ropes more. "You won't try and escape, right?"

She rolled her eyes in response. "Yes, Kimmie, *fine*." Thanks to Lu's intervention, the forces of S.H.I.E.L.D. came in, arresting her. As they put cuffs around her arms, specially made for her, before they put her into a black van, she snarled. "You may have won this time, but I'll never let us stop us again, *cupcake*, I'll…" she started to say before the agents put a gag over her mouth. They threw her inside the black van with the S.H.I.E.L.D. symbol on the side. Before they sped away, Agent Maria Hill came up to Lu. "Thanks, Moon Girl, for helping catch her. We've wanted to bring her in for questioning for *a long time*."

Lu almost blushed. "I'm just doing my job, ma'am." Maria smiled. "It's a pleasure working with you," she said. She jumped into a van. Right after, the S.H.I.E.L.D. vans left in a flash, like they were never there.

The woman, a White girl who had just turned 18, was about to leave. Before she did, she wanted to thank Lu as well, but not in the same way Maria had. Not at all. She couldn't believe that this girl, who looked to be much younger than her, had brought down someone as powerful the green villainess. "Moon Girl, I owe you a debt of gratitude," she started to say.

Unexpectedly, Aidra piped up, startling all of them. No one had expected she'd say something. "Why don't you come to our house for dinner?...I think I remember a bunch of posters of you plastered all across my daughter's room. She'd really love to meet you." Kim was curious as to who this woman was and her connection with Moon Girl. Did she know her or something?

Lu couldn't believe her mom. Her face began to be flushed and it turned a lighter brown. Also, wasn't she almost, sort of on the verge of exposing her secret identity? "Mom!" she exclaimed, unable to stop herself. She then looked over the woman again and it came to her. She couldn't believe she was acting this way around someone she so deeply admired, someone she looked up to. Was her mom ruining this for her? Had she been right? Even though the young woman was *White*, that didn't matter to her. She admired her all the same. Funny enough, the woman hadn't put together that Adria's daughter and Moon Girl were the same person.

"You are Kim Possible, the star teenage superhero from Middleton, aren't you?" she asked. Kim nodded. She almost blushed herself. "Yeah, I am. I'd love to come to your house."

As they decided to walk back, Case knew this might be a serious issue, considering how many times Lu had chattered to her about Kim's exploits. She had studied her uniforms, her fighting moves, and everything else. However, she' never actually met her in person until now. Case was going to say something as she typed away on her phone. She was stopped again, this time by a truck started moving at full speed down the street.

Kim scooped them all up, putting them safely in a nearby alley. She continued to hold Lu in a sort of princess carry, causing her to blush even more. They were amazed at what happened in front of them. After the truck, a bunch of marbles came out of the back of the vehicle. It didn't really make sense... at all. What in the world was going on? A White kid with a backpack appeared, with wooden skies on. This was getting weird.

"I'm ready for any occasion!" he exclaimed. His friend, a Black kid named Zack, was with him. He had a dower expression on his face which said that he had been through this all *before*. He certainly had. Melissa had something else going on and couldn't be there that day. Additionally, Amanda was preparing a big school play about pistachios for some reason, and was deeply in love with Milo. As he pulled out wooden skis for them, they were able to escape danger.

He then shielded them from a red hawk which released a brick, from its talons, plummeting toward their heads, for *some reason*. Why were these kinds of things happening to them? Zack shook his head. "Sorry everyone, but my friend Milo here, he's uh... affected by Murphy's Law, like *all the time*." Lu knew exactly what that was. She chuckled. "Oh, the idea that anything that can go wrong will go wrong, right?" Milo smiled. "Yeah that's it." Weird, bizarre things always happened when Milo was around. Sometimes it was stuff which made no logical sense. But, he was always prepared and knew exactly what to do. That's how he rolled.

"See you all around!" Milo declared, as he skated off into the distance, with Zack in toe. They rode wooden skis, traveling through water which had been inexplicably dumped by someone by accident. If they'd stayed longer, they might have started talking to her about the *llama*

incident. Kim shook her head. She didn't want this to go on for too long, or it could get... dangerous.

"Yeah, I know that kid. I accidentally swapped backpacks with him once." She then added, "I can share his number with you all, if you all *want.*" Lu looked around from place to place. She didn't want to take out her phone now, at least not until they got home. She was still nervous about bringing Kim back to where she lived. How could bring the woman she idolized to her house, to her room? She kept trying to figure it out. She decided to just go for it.

Lu grabbed Kim's hand and ran full speed ahead back to where she lived. Case, Adria, and Devil struggled to keep up with her. Before they went inside, she covered the orange-haired girl's eyes. "You have to promise to not tell *anyone* about my real identity, my real name." Kim sighed. She could see this was a lot for her to take in. Even so, she couldn't resist having something hot to eat. Being friends with her could be advantageous when fighting villains, right?

"Okay, fine," she said. She let herself be blindfolded as they went inside. Adria said she'd help prepare dinner, a mix of her homemade mac 'n cheese and some collard greens. It was one of Lu's favorite things to eat. Kim felt herself go down an elevator. She knew she was underground. When the blindfold was taken off, she saw this Black girl in front of her. Who was she? She didn't know her, right?

"I'm Lunella Lafayette. I'm Moon Girl on the side, fighting every day to protect the LES." Kim understood now. She extended her hand. She continued to smile. "Well, Lunella, it's a pleasure to meet you." Lu chuckled. "You can call me Lu. All my friends do." Case stood by Lu and shook her head. She couldn't believe Lu was doing this, even for a woman she idolized. She hoped this didn't end up badly. Case asked the first question.

"What's the deal with that other woman S.H.E.I.L.D. took away? Why'd she call you 'cupcake'? Do you have some...uh...history together?" Kim shrugged. She honestly didn't know why the green vixen called her that. Even so, this hadn't been the first time she'd teased her that way. "I'm not sure. That woman is named Shego. I've been fighting her for years...it's a bit of a never-ending battle."

Lu was nodding along. She opened her mouth, saying something none of them thought she'd say. She almost regretted it, but at the same time, she really *had to know* as the moderator of kimisthebest subreddit. She had a friend who ran a Shego/Kim subreddit. "So, this Shego woman, might have a crush on you, right? Maybe she doesn't know how to express it. Dunno." Kim struggled with how to respond to that comment. How could she? She was a bit flustered.

"I-I-I don't know what you mean, Lu. She and I...well...we," she started to say. Suddenly, she imagined Shego kissing her intensely then dominating her in bed, as she called her 'cupcake' over and over, and they made love with one another. As she thought about this and more, a blush filled her entire face. She couldn't be more embarrassed. "I'll...uh...have to ask her sometime," she said.

Case laughed. She wanted to talk about something else. "I guess we've fulfilled the Bechdel Test now," she remarked, almost smugly. Lu nodded. Kim looked like a deer walking in front of headlights. What in the world were they talking about? What was this test? Was it something she had to study for? She didn't come here to do any schoolwork!

Seeing that Kim clearly didn't get it, Lu decided to explain. "It's when a story has to have two women, at least, talking about something other than man." Case chimed in. She knew about it, from her internet sleuthing. "Yeah, it was created by that great lesbian author Allison Bechdel, in her comic back in the mid '80s, although she likes to call it the Bechdel-Wallace Test, after her friend Liz Wallace, who came up with the idea, you know."

As they laughed about it, Lu showed off her knowledge, by nerdily listing all the different names for this test, as she often did with topics she liked to talk about, sometimes which was random information. Some called it "Bechdel's Law." Others called it the "Bechdel/Wallace Rule," the "Dykes to Watch Out For Test," or the "Mo Movie Measure." Although she was a White girl, Kim enjoyed spending her time with them. Lu suddenly chimed in. She wanted to ask a bit more about the women she idolized, to learn more about her. Some may have found her idolization of Kim weird, but she would have brushed them off, easily. After all, people on her subreddit might wanna here this.

"So, is there anyone special in your life, Kim?" Lu asked innocently. She kinda knew how Kim would answer. She'd watched so many interviews over the years.

Kim sighed. "Well, there's boy named Ron." Case laughed. She shook her head. "Seriously, we are gonna talk about a man, *just after* we fulfilled the Bechdel test?" Lu looked at her funny, annoyed that Case said this. At the same time, she appreciated her sort-of humor, knowing that she could be nerdy too. This is part of the reason they were so close.

"It's okay, Case. I have boys I've crushed on *too*," she started to say, adding, as she began twirling some of her black curls between her fingers, "...well, Kim, and I've really looked up to you for *many years*. I have to say that I really *admire* all you do to fight villains. You are just so *cool*." She almost felt embarrassed to say this to a person she admired.

While Lu's praise could have caused some people to reach in a haughty way, Kim remained humble. She didn't want awards or any overflowing praise. She was just an ordinary girl after all.

"Thanks for saying that...it can be *a lot* sometimes...even with having people help me, I struggle from time to time...I have Monique to talk to but…" she stopped herself, then continued, "I'd love to have someone who is genius to chat with too, especially if I get stuck in a bad jam." Lu grabbed her phone out of her pocket and almost shoved it at Kim, without saying a word. She knew what this meant.

"Lu wants your number...can you please just indulge her for a second?" Kim didn't know what Case was saying. She saw Lu as more of a friend, or someone who could be a friend, rather than a fan. She took Lu's phone and quickly typed in her number, then shot off a text. She would have shared Milo's number, but she didn't want to cause her any trouble. What if sharing it invoked Murphy's Law somehow?

"There, you now have my number, Lu." The teenage girl smiled. She couldn't be happier. Their time together was interrupted by Adria. She shouted loudly, enough that her voiced carried through the house, so that everyone could hear her. "It's dinner time! Mac & cheese and collard greens! Everyone come to the table"

Kim decided to rush ahead. Lu and Case let her. As she went up the elevator and out through Lu's room, she didn't look at anything along her way, not the posters, the memorabilia, or anything involving herself in the space. She was solely focused on eating and eating some *good* food. After fighting Shego, who wouldn't be hungry? That made logical sense.

Case pulled Lu aside. She had to talk to her before they ate together. "Are you are happy that you got the cell number of *your idol*?" Lu whispered her response in her friend's ear. "Yeah, I am." She then added something that she had never admitted to anyone before. She'd never tell her mom, nor anyone in her family. She'd be mortified to share it with anyone else.

"I think she's really into me, Case. *Someday,* I'm gonna kiss Kim Possible. Just you wait." Case was flabbergasted. Wasn't Kim... older than her? Case didn't want to crush her friend's dreams, however. Instead, she just patted her on the back. "Yeah, Lu, *one day* you will. I'll help you." Lu brought Case in for a close hug. "Thank you so much, Case. You're the best friend I could ever have." They went ahead, up to the kitchen, to eat a scrumptious meal with everyone.

End Notes

The line "I think she's really into me, Case. Someday, I'm gonna kiss Kim Possible. Just you wait" is based on what Becker Denoga says about Hailey Banks in an episode of Hailey's On It! ("Catching Felines"). This fic also sets the stage if I want to continue this in the future, which I may do, after I finish going through my completed fic backlog. In order to find any errors, I used Hemingway Editor, but *none* of the A.I. features, which you have to pay for after a two week trial. Definitely not worth it.

The original word count was about 3,600 words, but when I updated it, before posting it here, this changed to over 4,200 words. I originally added "dialogue heavy" as an additional tag, but when looking through this fic, I don't believe that is accurate. Some other fics, like those in the incomplete "Social Commentary on the Telly" series, would qualify. I added the "Dialogue Heavy" tag to those fics.

Prior to the unfortunate circumstance in which I was banned from Sunset, I had planned an update which would have, first all, fulfilled a prompt "Can be a crossover with 1-3 other fandoms, and should include some, or all, of the following: Mother-Daughter Relationship, Secret Identity, Celebrity Crush, Blushing, Crushes, Family Dynamics, Intimate Friendships, Black Character(s), Queer Themes, Shadow World Politics, Identity Reveal, Slight Canon Divergence", built upon a comment on my spreadsheet, in regards to this fic, that "No changes [are needed] apart from maybe make more gay? Longer?." It would have also made Milo non-binary. Sadly, that was not to be, as I was perma-banned on April 17th for mishandling relations with a few users, despite apologizing to those users, removing certain passages of fics, and apologizing to the Sunset admin (and others). As such, I would recommend **against** *anyone* joining that site, or Superlove. Both admins (Melo/Kat for Superlove, Agnes for Sunset) are friends with each other. Those admins are very particular and not in a good way. I find the whole circumstance deeply unfortunate. I wish it could have been resolved a much better way. One day, I may update this fic.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!